

MORNING APPEAL.

SATURDAY.....OCTOBER 13, 1877

NOTES AND QUERIES.

No man can be wholly bad who likes to accumulate old books and magazines, and to attack old newspapers, scissors in hand, for their bits of poetry, their short stories and their other materials for the filling of scrap-books. We know the oftentimes tiresome folly of a diary (and who has not kept one at one time or another?) but a scrap-book is a very different thing. To be a real scrap-book it must contain a little of everything and be hotch potch. Regularity and system and smug order, these bring ruin to the thing attempted. It is the fun of pouncing upon a sweet little bit of verse or a pleasant anecdote, close beside an abstract of a will or a solemn sermon that makes the pleasure and spiciness of your true repository of literary odds and ends. And speaking of old books, books that one likes to pick up at any time to read for the hundredth time some favorite passage, let this Notary try and describe one sensation awakened by the reading of some things. We will say that we read Count Robert of Paris, or the Fair Maid of Perth sometime when, being a temporary invalid, we had some fresh, fragrant oranges given to us. We can never open the leaves of those charming novels without seeming to breathe the odor of those rich, aromatic fruits just as they smelled at that particular time when we were housed in a sick room. Barnaby Rudge, in the chapters where the Maypole Tavern and its cronies are described always brings up the taste of roasted chestnuts, and David Copperfield revives a long forgotten song—something about The Knight who looked down from his Pinnin-Tower. Lamb's essays invariably remind us of Julia Dean, before she was Mrs. Hayne, and Poe brings up with great vividness a certain carpet and a coal fire in a peculiar sort of stove. There are bits of poetry and prose which are absolutely certain to conjure up pleasant scenes, long gone by; and a glimpse at the zig-zag gilt on a certain old Bible-cover sets us to thrilling with the enjoyments of moonlight skating parties which are mellowed into dim and misty pictures, beautifully pure of tone and color, atmosphere and sentiment. Robinson Crusoe always smells of toasted cheese, and Sandford and Merton revive recollections of a garret whose dusty treasures were a romance to some boys we once knew. Now this is an argument in favor of reading the best books amid the pleasantest surroundings. Their associations are as vivid as the associations attaching to men and scenes, epochs and impressive experiences. Think of your first sight of a sure-enough play, at the Theater. You wouldn't part with the entrancing picture it brings up for all the dramatics of this age of advancement. As to circuses, no well regulated person of any condition ever associated the going to them with any but his very earliest remembrance, and always in connection with perspiration, clean clothes and barley candy. So, my boys (big and little), read to your fill, the best books you can find—the best story books, we mean, real stirring romances which awaken all one's young heroism and make him wish that he could only have a fair chance with a good long, sharp sword to finish the villains and the black-hearted murderers and kidnappers who are plaguing the priceless object of our solicitude and burning affection. Read such books as these and be sure and read them amid such surroundings and at such a time and under such circumstances as will be always pleasant to be reminded of.....Mr. R. M. Daggett has written a very sweet little poem entitled The Oak and the Vine. It was read at the Buckeye Club, night before last, by Col. Taylor. It was too delicate a thing to be read at a High Jinks, it seems to us. Its reference—beautifully shadowed forth—is to its author's recent bereavement. Not in any of the sense which is chargeable to the Prurient Prudes of society and letters, but because of a liking for the fitness of things, we could wish that our friend's touching lines had had a less public first reading and under quieter lights. But we wish Daggett were where he would write oftener. As strong and capable a pen as his has no right to be a talent hid in a napkin.....Here comes Saturday again. It seems to us that the weeks have taken on a tremendous rate of running time, lately. Our little folk must not be allowed to forget that there is to be a performance at the Theater this afternoon. This is an excellent troupe, The New Orleans Minstrels. It has been a good while since there was an afternoon show here and goodness knows when there will come another; so let the youngsters have a first rate chance to see and hear the dancing and the music, this time.....An ambitious and obedient little girl, who is studying very hard to keep up with her class and to have her lessons perfect confided the fact to this Querist yesterday that she had to study so hard every evening that, actually, she had no time to go anywhere or have any amusement. Now we submit that this is too much of a good thing. There is too much "cram" about this way of getting one's schooling. Here are the seeds of sick headache, dyspepsia, rheumatism and all sorts of aches and pains. Nine tenths of what is learned in this way is worse than worthless. Don't you know, oh teachers and committeemen and trustees, that there is such a thing as mental indigestion—and a possibility, all too frequent and common, of overtaking

the brain, just as one may overtax the stomach? Now here is this girl. We will say she is fifteen or thereabout. She is one of a class who are ambitious to learn. She digs into her algebra and her physiology and her exercises of one sort and another every evening and all the evening long. She must do it or fall behind her classmates. She is to all appearances well—certainly she is rosy and bright and cheerful; but who knows how tired her eyes and her brain and her whole stock of senses become night after night? She does not complain; she is too proud for that. But she is overtaken—and for what? What's the hurry? Bolting book knowledge is like bolting biscuits and butter, potatoes and gravy, pies and doughnuts. Bolting one's bread and bolting one's lessons are very similar processes. And, as we ask, what's the need of it? What makes the emergency? There is no possible need of such haste. If this so-called education cannot be got without this overwork it had better not be gotten at all. Girls and boys feed themselves to over doses of book-learning this way, from sheer pride. They are running a race through mathematics, composition, geometry and the rest of their studies. The effort is not so much to acquire knowledge as to show present proficiency. What is crammed is not digested. It does not make the red blood of knowledge, for like undigested food in the overloaded stomachs, it does not assimilate. (This Notary is willing to seem to be talking about something he knows but precious little about, if he can cause a reformation in the direction of what he believes to be very serious mistakes).....These breezes which are blowing a shrill reminder into the ears of all things living that October is passing out of his no-nage into the tempers of maturity and self-assertion, bode not well for the Reno Fair. We are afraid that some people with an interest in sleek kine and stout stallions, fat pigs and heavy-fleeced rams, high stepping racers and short-horned bulls will have occasion to complain of a good deal too much of the Autumnal in their experience at the cattle show. Fair time should have fair weather; and it will be a pity if after all these weeks and months of absolute drouth, Fair week of all others, should come in with a storm of rain and snow. We hope the signs, now so unpropitious, may not come true; for it is not for us of Carson, beatified and exalted as we are, to wish any harm to our enthusiastic neighbor, slightly self-glorified and blustering tho' she be, at times. Indeed, if Carson may not be magnanimous, whence may magnanimity come, we wonder?

THE NEW ORLEANS MINSTRELS.

MATINEE AND EVENING PERFORMANCE.

This superb troupe will make its last appearances on the Carson stage this afternoon and evening. A select matinee will be given this afternoon at 2 o'clock, for the entertainment of ladies and children, and a performance at 8 o'clock this evening. The entirety of the programme will be new and fresh, sparkling with refined wit and humor. New burlesques of an unexceptionable character will be presented; and in fact everybody ought to go. The show is good and first-class. We're going.

FEMALE BROTHER.—In the northern part of the city yesterday afternoon, a scene was enacted too disgusting and revolting to be related in detail. Two characters in the form of women, staggering under a heavy load of intoxicating drinks, engaged in a pitched battle of the prize ring order. They fought most desperately and tore the clothes from each other like a pair of infuriated hellions. A number of men (!) were watching the progress of the encounter, but did not volunteer to separate the viragos. The women's claws would now and then tear out a bunch of hair from the opposing head, blood was streaming from their faces and their language was choicer than the choicest Billingsgate. This sanguinary strife lasted some fifteen minutes, and was only concluded by the sheer exhaustion of the contending hosts. The affair was disgraceful in the extreme, but the greatest shame should be attached to the men who witnessed and made no effort to put an end to it.

DECLINED.—Supt. Kelly sent a request to T. H. Goodman, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, a day or two since, asking for half fare for teachers who wished to attend the State Teachers Institute. He received yesterday a printed reply, respectfully declining to grant the favor. On the side of this printed letter, was a copy of a letter of Mark Hopkins giving his very thin reasons. We have no room for its publication. Its contents may be summed up in the two words "We won't." Score one for the liberality of the Central Pacific.

RECEIVED.—The State Officers received yesterday through the kindness of Mr. Borland, complimentary tickets to the Fair of the Nevada, Agricultural, Miniug and Mechanical Society, to be held at Reno next week. They all go. They bet.

Wells, Fargo & Co. received per Southern stage last evening, from the Indian Queen mine, 6 bars, valued at \$4,845 from Columbus 1 bar valued at \$995. Total \$5,840.

The Washington Guards of Virginia will do their annual target shooting at Treadway's Park to-day.

EDUCATIONAL MONTHLIES.

The school law of the State of Nevada provides for the procurement of an educational journal for each of the teachers employed in the county public schools; also, one copy for each member of the board of school directors. Professor Passmore has kindly consented to allow each teacher to make his or her own selection of the journal desired. A good opportunity will now be offered the teachers to start a circulating library of magazines treating upon subjects relating to the profession.—*Enterprise*.

We are sorry to say that the Enterprise is a little off on the above. At the last session of the Legislature the eighth session of the section, containing duties of the County Superintendent, which empowers that functionary to subscribe for educational journals, was repealed, see statutes of 1877. We think it was a great mistake, but unfortunately it is a fact. Speaking of school laws we found the following in looking up this item. Section 26, "No trustee shall be pecuniarily interested in any contract made by the Board of Trustees of which he is a member, and any contract made in violation of this section shall be null and void." This quotation is not intended to apply to the above, but, is simply inserted as a Carson local which may interest our own taxpayer.

SPECIAL R. R. TRAIN FOR THE RENO FAIR.

It will be observed by reference to a notice elsewhere appearing, that the V. & T. R. R. management have made arrangements for the accommodation of parties living along the line of their road, desirous of attending the Fair at Reno. The time set for the departure and arrival of trains is admirably calculated to accommodate those whose business demand their return home at night. Also the price is exceedingly reasonable. For terms, times etc., See the advertisement.

BUCKED HIM OFF.—A small boy at the lower end of the city met with a slight accident yesterday afternoon. He was riding a small mule, when a festive youth who had not properly appreciated the stories of the bad boys in the Sunday school books, approached him from the front, innocently beating a bar of Satan's tattoo upon an oil can, which so excited the mule that he just bucked once and landed that boy on his left arm. A physician was sent for, but had not arrived when we left. Boy thought his arm was broken, probably only a sprain. It is all right for boys to ride on mules and for other boys to play on tin cans, but this should be a solemn warning to the mule not to become excited over so small a matter, and go to kicking and charging around just as if he had a brass band in front of him.

FAST DRIVING.—Last evening after the train left, the two busses came rattling down the street at a pace somewhat in advance of the limit of the City Ordinance in that case made and provided. Clem Berry brought up Benton's bus at the St. Charles about half a length ahead. No accident occurred, although Hank Monk and two other stage drivers were aboard. No fault can be found with Clem for carrying such a crew at any rate of speed but it is a little dangerous for pedestrians crossing the street. We expostulated with him, but he replied in extenuation "If you'd had a feller inside a pokin you with a cane on the outside, you'd a drove too!" We guess yes.

VERY ILL.—John H. Davis of Genoa, the old timer from Placerville, Postmaster, dealer in general merchandise, stationery and varieties, who has been one of the leading spirits of Genoa for years, is lying dangerously ill at his residence in that burg. The physicians in attendance (we believe one has been called in consultation from this city) have been for some time in doubt as to his malady, but have finally arrived at the conclusion that it is "an enlargement of substance in the region of the heart." The old man holds up bravely under his affliction and is determined to make a fight to the last. We sincerely hope he may make a winning and soon be upon his pins again.

At a meeting of Silver State Division No. 51, of the Conductor's Brotherhood, held in Carson City, October 9th, 1877, the following officers were installed for the ensuing year: E. F. Verrill, Past Chief Conductor; J. R. King, Chief Conductor; Wm. M. Havenor Assistant Chief Conductor; Al. Yeomans Secretary and Treasurer; S. D. Briggs Senior Conductor of Ceremonies; C. Thrall Junior Conductor of Ceremonies; R. E. Teeple Inside Sentinel; W. Murray Outside Sentinel.

POUR LE BON VIVANT.—The old Frisbie restaurant under the management of Mr. F. A. Mannony has supplied a want long felt in this city. Now the palate of the most fastidious epicure can be satisfied there. Mr. Constantine, the chef de cuisine, is an accomplished Parisian cook, and dishes up food fit for a royal banquet. We've been there and know whereof we write. Try it yourself.

The heavy clouds gathered yesterday about sundown, apparently freighted with the water fall for which we have been so long longing. But the betokening amounted to nothing save a few scattering drops which would have disgraced a second rate watering-cart. With the rising of the moon, (it is moonlight now,) the clouds faded away, and as usual we are dry again.

STOCKS.—The thinning out in prices at the lower end of the Comstock was very marked last evening, while the north end was not phased. In Justice and Alta the decline made itself most felt. The depreciation in the latter security in the space of a week is nearly fifty per centum. What's the matter? Oh, why didn't we sell!

PASSED THROUGH.—R. M. Graves passed through on the train last night bound for tide-water. Varney's Quadrille Band was aboard, en route to Reno for a party.

The operations in the Refinery of the Mint are temporarily suspended for want of unpurified bullion.

The annual meeting of the North Carson Mining Co. will be held in San Francisco on Monday.

Several teams loaded with machinery for mines at Bodie, left the city last evening.

MASON & CO.,

IN CORBETT BLOCK,

NORTH CARSON STREET,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES,

Provisions,

Crockery,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Canned Fruits,

Butter,

Lard,

Grain,

Coal Oil

AND ALL ARTICLES USUALLY KEPT

—IN A—

FIRST CLASS STORE

Of the kind of mercantile business in which they are engaged

Orders taken and Goods delivered

TO ANY PART OF THE CITY FREE OF CHARGE

MASON & CO.

Carson, May 5, 1876.

J. IVANCOVICH.

DEALER IN

Groceries, Eggs, Oranges, Lemons, Fresh and Dried Fruit,

Pineapples, Cherries, Cocoanuts, Figs, Vegetables,

Bananas, Grapes, Confectionery, Nuts, Fresh Fish,

Fresh Ranch Butter, Tobacco, Cigars,

Etc.....Etc.....Etc.....Etc

PLACE OF BUSINESS:

No. 3, South Carson street, opposite the Capitol, Carson City, Nev. J. IVANCOVICH

NOTICE.

HAVING RENTED THE PIONEER SOAP FACTORY,

I will manufacture the best quality of Chemical Olive Soap, Sal Soda and Washing Powders, And will supply the public on most reasonable terms.

Carson, September 3, 1877. J. W. DUFFY

KAISER'S

FAMILY RESTAURANT,

CORNER OF

Carson and Telegraph streets, Carson City.

HAVING FITTED UP Restaurant rooms at the above named place, I am prepared to accommodate my customers and generally.

Carson, July 25, 1875.] D. KAISER.

\$5 REWARD

WILL BE PAID TO THE PERSON finding a Gold and Coral Breast Pin, and leaving it at this office.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Great Reduction in Prices, owing to the decline in the Eastern Market.

E. B. RAIL,

OPPOSITE CAPITOL BUILDING, CARSON,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND Retail Dealer in

HARDWARE,

Iron, Steel, Coal, Rope, Powder, Shot, Fuse, Wadges, Axes, Saws, Caps, Sledges, Anvils, Vises, Bellows, Lane Leather.

GLASS AND CROCKERY WARE,

Bar Fixtures, China Sets, Lamps, Chandeliers, Mirrors, Lanterns, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Agricultural Implements,

Plows, Harrows, Gang Plows, Reapers, Mowers, Wheat Flakes, Cultivators, Etc., Etc.,

Paints, Oils & Brushes,

Coal Oil, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, White Lead, Rubber Paint, Chemical Paint, Lead Oil, Machine, Castor, Neats Foot Oil, Alcohol, Etc., Etc.,

STOVES, RANGES, TINWARE,

Medallion and Laurel Ranges, Buck's and other Brands of Stoves.

Pumps, Hose and Pipe, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Glass, Wood and Willow Ware, Bird Cages, Pistols, Guns, Cartridges, Water, Gas and Lead Pipe,

House Furnishing Goods,

Brass and Steam Goods.

Practical Plumbers and Tinsmiths to do roofing and manufacturing of all kinds Tin and Iron Ware

Call and Get Prices—Cheap for Cash.

an29ms E. B. RAIL.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE STORE IN TOWN!

FRANK BOSKOWITZ

DEALER IN

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods,

Hats and Caps,

Boots and Shoes,

Trunks, Valises,

Blankets, Mattresses, Etc.....Etc.....Etc.....Etc

COUNTY BUILDING,

CARSON CITY.....NEVADA

CAPITOL STORE,

CORNER KING AND ORMSBY STREETS,

CARSON CITY,

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

Flour, Feed, Hams,

Bacon, Butter, Lard,

Sugar, Teas, Coffee,

Choice Liquors,

Pure Brandy & Wines

Old Valley Whisky,

Cigars & Tobacco

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, PAINTS AND OILS.

A FULL LINE OF

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS

Always on hand and delivered free of charge.

CALL AND SEE US.

REINSTEIN & GIBSON.

Carson Water Works.

THE RESERVOIRS OF THIS COMPANY are supplied with water from

NEVER FAILING SPRINGS,

Which flow from the Sierra Nevada. By analysis this water is shown to be perfectly free from all impurities. The mains of this company having been laid in all the principal streets of the city, the

Water is Rendered Available to All within the City Limits.

Families, hotels, bars, stables, etc., supplied on favorable terms.

CARSON WATER COMPANY.

Office in Ormsby House Block, Carson street. 271